

Council Bulletin



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THE CREATION OF THE COUNCIL BULL

Once upon a time there was a students' council president. LET US ASSUME, just for the fun of it, that his name was Gord McKay.

day while pondering the fate of this great school he said to himself, "What this school needs is a good free newspaper". Such is the speed of this man, that just a short th-ee hours later, Gord had waded through the proper channels and secured the absolutely free budget that would be needed to finance this newspaper.

Meanwhile in the well-lighted corners of his mind Gord had another inspiration. "What if I just went out into the hall and grabbed approximately nine people at random, and told them to create a newspaper. Oh, what a marvellous idea! Think of the brilliant concepts which would flow from this spontaneous union of talent." By this time Gord was jumping up and down alot! (Presidents tend to get that way after a while).

Too excited to think anymore he rushed out of his office, into the hail. Poof! Nine or so people disappeared into his cavernous office, never to be seen again.

In this spirit of feverish non-thinking, "The Council Bull" was born. Oh, Happy Day! But as the dust settled over the people in the office Gord began to think again. He had inadvertently gathered together a collection of zany, fun-loving, degenerate youths. Alas! There was not a serious student among them. In order to compensate for this, Gary Pierluigi was asked to be co-editor and he accepted.

So there we were:

Jon Price ... co-editor

Joh is a meek, mild editor for a great metropolitan newspaper. The only time he ever gets angry is when someone spells his name with an "h". Right, John?

Gary Pierluigi ... co-editor

All of us really look up to Gary. His ambition is to become a journalist.

Gord McKay ... Council Raps

Our founder and constant inspiration. He spends his time writing down lists of obscene words we must not print in the paper.

Barb Varrin ... Literary Co-ordinator

Barb will probably become famous as the person who gave the Bull its grand old name. We like to think of her as a shy girl who plays with colouring books in her spare time.

Donna Morari ... Literary Co-ordinator

Donna is indispensable to the running of this paper. She's the only one who knows what a literery co-ordinator is.

Barry Hudson ... Good Humour Man

We think Barry is just the man to look after the humour department. We generally laugh everytime he walks into the office.

Andy Gays on Entertainment

All this means is that Andy balances on his head and whistles, "A Place to Stand" before each meeting.

Dorothi Rothel Secretary

Dorothi refuses to sit on anyone's knee. She says it's undignified. We have to sit on hers.

Diannne Preston Art

Diannne was the obvious choice to be art director. Anyone with 3 "n's" in their first name has to be artistic.

Brad McCannell Sports Editor

Brad's first article was an exclusive interview with the Westview Wildcat's mascot, achieved at great risk to his sweatshirt.

Tony Hudson Et Cetera

Tony is a dedicated journalist who holds everything up to the light of reason in an attempt to uncover the truth. If that doesn't work he invents little white lies.

We would also like to thank Mrs. Leany very much, who helps assemble the paper. (She also looks for dirty words.)

The two following people must also be recognized for their assistance:

Lillian Del Col - horoscope

Blair **Price** - advertising

-by tony hudson

EDITORIAL

WAR--It haunts us like a ghost! And like a ghost, it cannot die. Oh, we try, Men have been trying since the beginning of time to put an end to war. But still it flourishes. Yes, even among our so-called civilized nations. Education has failed to stop it. It has even failed to explain it. Religion can no longer provide a meaningful answer. Yes, even God is not the answer. He is on: ',7,7 a question, and so the people turn away. If a nation, or individual wants something, then why not get it anyway you can? The end justifies the means. And war is the easiest way to obtain this goal.

The child has to be told not to grab and take anything he wants. This is human nature. We have to be conditioned by society to act accordingly. Man grouped together to survive, against a **common** enemy; those being the elements and hunger. Why then does man group together to kill himself. There is no reasonable logic behind this. Man has always killed, defending a righteous cause; his country. This sense of tribal unity, I feel, has to be abandoned in today's world if we are to survive. I often wonder if this is a hell that is fiendishly disguise-7 by the majority of human beings who believe in =thing_ different than death and war.

The family encircled about the T. V. watching the evening news, is exposed to the actual brutality of war. Yet we shrug it off. We try not to let it bother us. It's a sin now-a-days to show your emotions.

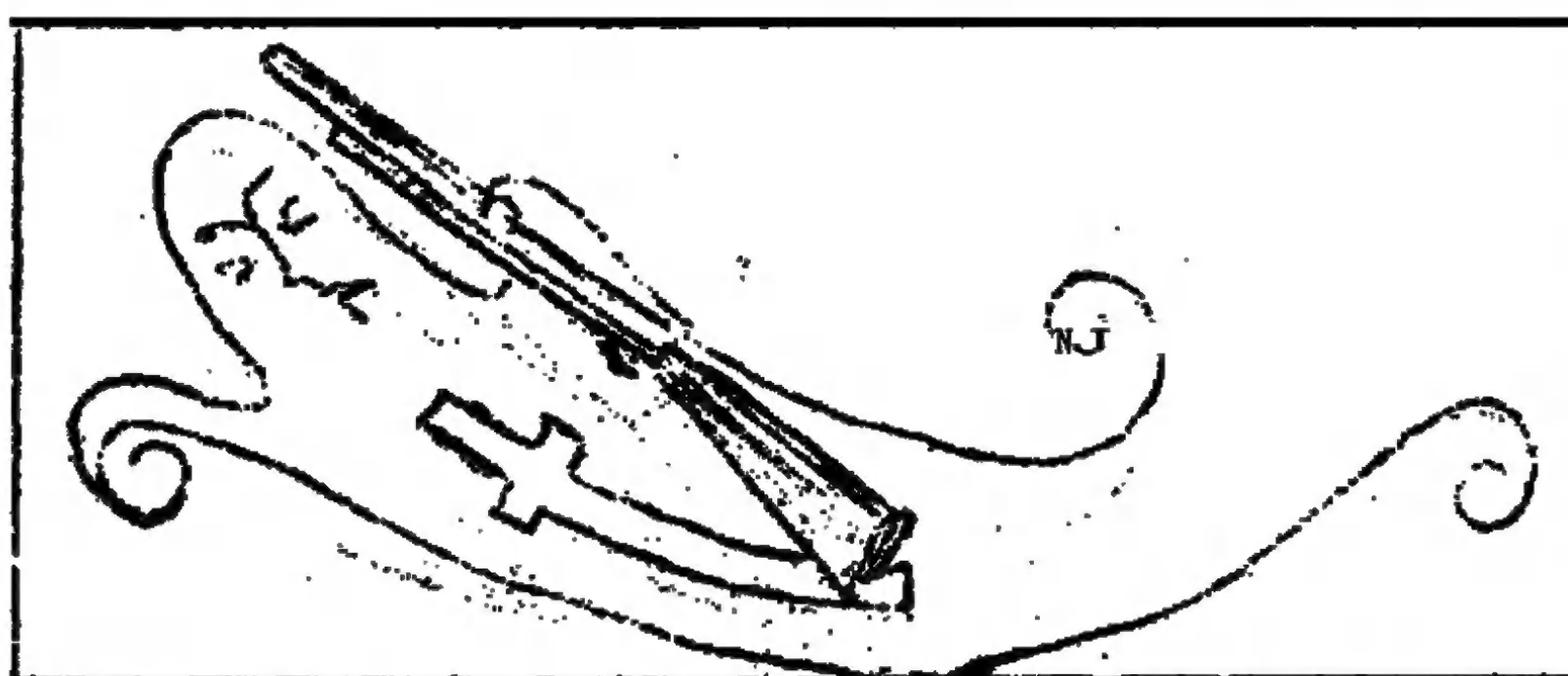
I want you, right now, to think of a close friend. He could be just one of the many young men sent out to sacrifice their lives. And for what? We are becoming savages with the painted masks of civilized humanity. A surging, seething mass of mechanical machinery, programmed for a certain course.

The minority is trying, but is being smothered by an avalanche of animalistic pleasure--a beggar crawling in the street paved of gold--a baby crying for milk that his mother should have--a bayonet thrust in the heart of a bewildered soldier who fought for his last breath of life.

This is not the way. Many may disagree with me because I'm taking the humanist point of view, but that's what we're dealing with--real live people who breath and talk. And I find it impossible to ignore them or talk about them as a mass. Man's inhumanity to man will never cease to amaze me.

The answer cannot be found in God or .lucation. It will have to be found from within ourselves. And therein lies the answer.

-by Gary Pierluigi



Council Raps -by Gord McKay

Something this school has needed for a long time is a good newspaper. What you now hold in your hand promises to be just that and I think before I begin relating Council news I must extend congradulations to the news staff for taking the initiative to begin it, and especially thank our administration for allowing this beginning.

Perhaps before going into news it would be appropriate here to introduce the executive council. Rick Krush is first Vice-President. Charlie Steeles is second Vice-President. Nora Muirhead is Social Convenor. Lynne Jukes is Secretary. Allison McCracken is Treasurer. Jean Rutter is yearbook editor. Jon Price has been appointed to the new position of Executive Assistant and Chairman of Public Relations. Gord McKay is President.

Any complaints, petitions or information seeking delegations will discover it easier to find a council member than it has been in the past. There will be at least one council member in the Students' Council Office almost every period in the day. Before or after school as well. This Council Office is located on the second floor between the boys' washroom and the french seminar room. We'd like any student with a question or complaint to come up to the office. We hope this newly acquired office will serve as the crux of a strong communications link between the council and the students.

Speaking of cowlunications, I'm afraid there has been a failure to communicate in the matter of activity cards. Almost one-third of the student body has

not yet purchased an activity card. We intend to make it impossible for any student in the school to take part in any students' activity without a students' activity card. We feel this is important because of the principal involved. Any student activity is paid for by Students' Council funds. These funds are collected solely from activity card returns. We can't see it as fair that the seven hundred or so students who have bought cards should pay for the 400 odd students without them. These student activities include extra-curricular clubs, dances, after school activities, during school activities, and even the acquiring of this paper.

We have very high hopes for this year, but to realize these hopes we need your support. Remember, you can almost always find one council member in the council office. We have a mailbox in the main office. There is a class rep for each class and a grade rep for each grade. Through any or all of these means, we would like to hear from you. We'd like to make this a very good year for Westview and with the aid of your complaints and ideas we think we can do it.

Dear Uncle Horace:

I have a problem. I am too shy to take a shower after gym. I am afraid that all the girls will laugh at me. What should I do?

Your frustrated friend,
George T Shirt

Dear George:

Take two aspirins and fly to Sweden.

Dear Horace:

I am rapidly getting bald. What should I do?

Yours truly,
Worried

Dear Worried:

It sounds like a pretty hairy situation, but hang in there.

Dear Horace:

What do you do when your husband starts going out with another woman?

Very Jealous

Dear Jealous:

That's simple. You go out with two other women.

RECORDS - by Andy Gayson

Unfortunately for Janis Jcplin (lead singer for Big Brother & the Holding Company) her back-up group is very poor and has no business playing with such a talented singer.

Some of the best cuts on "Cheap Thrills" are: "I Deed a Man", "Summertime", "Ball and Chain", and "Turtle Blues", although the good instrumental accompaniment does not quite live up to Janis Joplin's raw, gusty voice.

All in all, though, the album is quite worth listening to.

BOOKS - by Andy Gayson

If you happen to be strolling through the library one day, STOP! TURN! Head for Mrs. Samuels and politely ask for Catch-22. It's a very good satire on the American soldiers in Italy during W. W. II. It's hilarious and probably the only good book to emerge from the states during W. W. II. It's in a blue cover, paperback (or if you're strong, hardcover). BUT ... there's only one catch ... Catch-22.

HOROSCOPE - by Lillian Del Col

CAPRICORN(Dec.21-Jan.19) Do not discourage light love but enjoy your time of freedom.	AWARIUS(Jan.20-Feb.18) Avoid a love which will tie you down.	PISCES(Feb.19-Mar.20) You could fall in love with someone who doesn't even know you exist, for <u>the time being.</u>
ARIES(Mar.21-April 20) Fore thought and practicality in love can save you from breaking up a <u>relationship.</u>	CANCER(June 21-July 20) Enjoy going steady with someone, try to keep up this arrangement for a <u>long time.</u>	LIBRA(Sept.23-Oct.22) Have a heart! Don't give up. Bring forth your personality and <u>charm.</u>
TAURUS(April 21-May 20) Don't take love too seriously. Develop a mutual understanding with mate.	LEO(July 21-Aug.21) Establish a closer relationship with your partner and feelings <u>will become mutual.</u>	SCORPIO(Oct.23-Nov.22) Avoid jealousy and suspicion. Be willing to give trust.
GEMINI(May 21-June 20) Roam fancy free, and enjoy companionship of many of the opposite sex, for now.	VIRGO(Aug.22-SeDt.22) Let love develop, before you try to insert too much practical thought.	SAGITTARIUS(Nov.23-Dec.22) Overcome the tendency of becoming jealous in love and wanting to keep your own freedom at the same time.

LITERARY COLUMN - Compiled by Barb Varrin and Donna MorariTHE TURTLE

The turtle lives 'twixt two hard decks
Which practically conceals its sex
I think it clever of the turtle
In such a fix to be so fertile.

-Ogden Nash-

is-love-is ?

In terms of love i talked but was instantaneously snubbed like a candle in the early morning mist. She said she had to leave and couldn't stay or say - why. To love, in her mind, is not a good thing because to love is to extend, in earnest, that which one may not necessarily have returned.

This philosophy remained in my depleted mind as i walked senselessly in the mid-afternoon rain. I had always felt love to be an emotional experience of only giving and not expecting a refund, as one does on a bottle deposit.

I reconciled - on love. Love the emotion, love the experience, love the art, love the life and love itself.

Who may answer? Is love an act of giving or accepting the gift? What is love and/or who is love?

Who can say - i wondered as a heavy fog lowered itself on the stary-lit evening.

Can you?

-jon price 12c

NOTE IF ANYONE HAS A POEM, STORY, NOVEL, BOOK OR ANY LITTLE DO-DAD THEY WISH TO HAVE PUBLISHED JUST DROP IT IN THE STUDENTS' COUNCIL MAILBOX, IN THE MAIN OFFICE.

SPORTS - by Brad McCannellEditorial

In this, the first of a continuing series of editorials, I'd like to begin with where sports really starts - in the classroom. Actually it's the gym, but in effect, it's a classroom.

To quote a friend of mine, "Isn't it strange that a man with a whistle can order guys to hang by their arms till their stomach falls out, make them run, pick up a piece of wood, run again and put it down again, and generally exhaust themselves when they really don't want to do it at all."

But consider what would happen if these kids weren't forced to do these things.

Of course, they don't want to do it but if they don't do it and learn it, they won't grow up to be a regular guy.

Besides P.E. pounds a guy out, teaches him to work in a team and achieve goals..

Taking part in team sports, like football for example, gives you a real feeling of achievement.

That's why the military attitude is adopted by most P.E. teachers--to keep the bubbling over and feeling of achievement in check.

The main trouble with kids today is that they need more physical and mental stimulus to prevent boredom.

I personally can't think of anything more stimulating than a whack across the head with a lacrosse stick.

NEXT ISSUE - How to avoid angry football players without really trying.

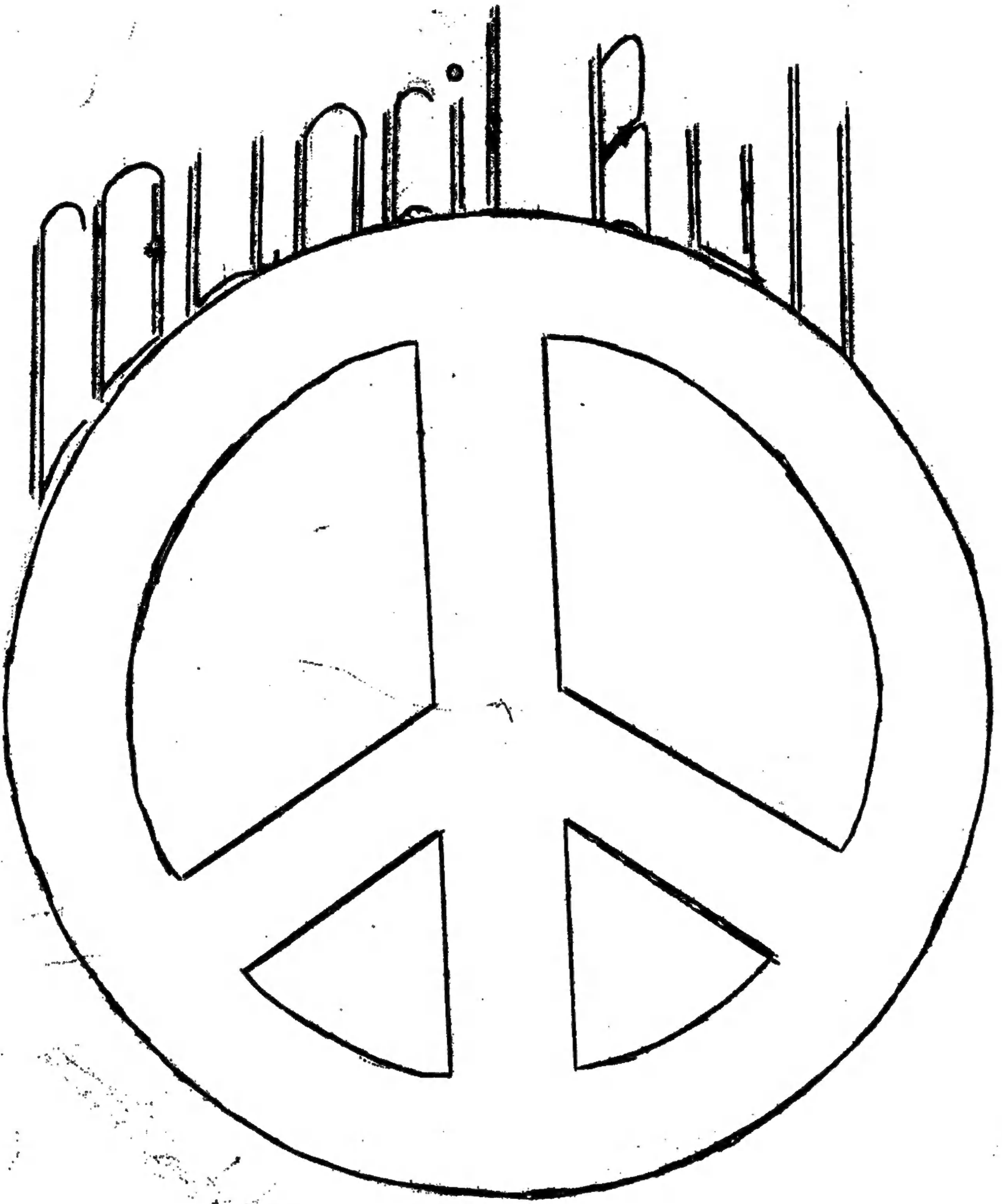
Scores

SENIOR FOOTBALL

- 1) Emery 7 - Westview 6
- 2) Jefferies 28 - Westview 22

JUNIOR FOOTBALL

- 1) Jefferies 0 - Westview 27
 - 2) McKenzie 13 - Westview 19
 - 3) Boylen 0 - Westview 40 (exhibition)
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bull brotherhood

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tony hudson	et cetera
Barry hudson	interviewer
andy gayson	record review
richard lavery	book review
donna mnrari, barb varrin	literary works
diannne preston	art
brad m ^c cannell	??????
ken halbach	humour
caesar ortepi	sports
linda leger, Jonoifer garyt, Jennifer smith,	
keri van agglen	help and emIntributies

a note to you, the student,

come out and help. leave your name with any of the above or put your name in the "council bull" mailbox. we ree4 you for Anythiog surd everything (advertising, subscriptions, putting togethor, reporting, lay-out). if there is a lack of interest it is rot our fault s* don't call us a "clique" of arts and science students.

the staff of the "bull"

council blurbs - by the prez

The last issue of the "Bull" contained a report on the sale of activity cards. I informed you then that there were 400 unsold cards. Since then there has been an unbelievable rush on cards--one has been given away.

The Council can't force you to buy cards. We don't want to. Of course any student without a card will be completely excluded from all of the many student activities, but, if you don't want to join in, that's your right.

If there is any student in the school who wishes to obtain a card but is legitimately unable to finance it, we will be happy to give you one free of charge.

In the area of activities we have, what we hope will be, some different ideas. We find that dances are perhaps, going out of style. True, the groups that have played here in the past have not always been the best that are available but they have been the best that we could afford. At any rate, they have not been given much support so we are going to try something new.

Soon we will be starting a regular Wednesday night social affair. We want to make every Wednesday, after-school, a special day in the week. We hope to sponsor such things as, talent nights, folk festivals, bazaars, contests, etc. with the purpose of getting away from the old, "tea dance" drag. We are looking for ideas in this and I hope some of you might come up with suggestions of what YOU want to see happening.

We are also sponsoring a Westview at the Movies evening activity. We want to set the cafetorium up into a reasonable facsimile of a real movie theatre and run some top rate movies at a cost of 650 for a single ticket, and \$1.00 for a couple. Admission will be by ticket and activity card only. Emphasis only. The first movie will be run on Nov. 14, between 8 p.m. and 11 p.m. Right now it looks like our first big feature will be "COOL HAND LUKE" starring Paul Newman. The attendance at this first feature will be the basis on which it will be decided whether or not to continue this activity on a regular basis.

On Nov. 28 we will be having a dance honouring all of our sports teams who have put in such a great effort on Westview's behalf. The members of the volleyball team, the senior and junior football teams, and of course THE soccer team will be the guests of the Students' Council at this dance. A grub day in honour of the dirt our gal'ant warriors gathered for the honour of Westview will precede the dance.

Someone asked about money. The Council has thus far given \$90 to the astronomy club for the purpose of building a telescope. This will be donated to Westview by the Council, for use by all students and clubs after its completion.

The yearbook has received a budget of \$50 petty cash and \$65, to be used by the camera club to take yearbook pictures. Part of the \$50 will go to the building of a working area for the yearbook staff.

The camera club has so far received \$25 to operate on until the final budget is approved.

WE expect many more budget requests by Oct. 30 and a full itinerary of money spent will appear in the next issue of the "Bull".

et cetera - by tony hudson

Is sex education a communist plot? Yessiree bob, lots of folks think so. Me thinks tis a plot of another colour, possibly beige or avocado green. Picture, if you will a top level, super-secret, strategy meeting of JAMES BOND type educators.

On the agenda, discreetly typed in red and blue capital letters, encircled by glistening beads of sweat, are the words "sex education". The chairman of the meeting bangs his gavel and each one puts his copy of "Fanny Hill" back into his briefcase. When all the pulses return to normal (about 35 per minute) the chairman nods to the sex education expert, a small man with large glasses.

The expert speaks, "As you all know, all former approaches to sex (gasp) education have failed. We've tried the traditional scare threats, threats of pregnancy, disease, arms falling off, et cetera. We've attempted to disguise sex (choke) as family life, in the hopes that students would skip that class. We've advocated cold showers and in one test school we even turned off th, lot water. None of these strategies worked".

"But", he continued, "out of the ashed of these disasters, we've developed a revolutionary concept. Gentlemen, we're going to make sex (wheeze) boring. We'll treat it just like any other subject. We've developed a course of studies with this in mind

"We'll show Encyclopedia Brittanica films, sterile clinical diagrams on the overhead projector and the teachers will be instructed to stop telling; dirty jokes and begin teaching sex (hack) in a dull informative monotone."

"Our goal is to make the students hate sex as much as they hate mathematics!". The little man collapsed exhausted and all the other little men applauded and gave him the go ahead, as they say in the education game.

Well folks, that's how it happened. Wouldn't it be nice if they made the subject of war as uninteresting as the rest of the curriculum.

editorial - from jon to you

DON'T BRING ME DOWN WESTVIEW

Why do Westview students have to be dragged to a football game. have their arms twisted to come to a dance or be begged to buy an activity

card? I would be interested to know.

Personally I blame it on apathy and the pseudo sophisticate ideal. In what way?---because the majority of you people couldn't care less if Westview plays footbill or has a "stupid old" dance. Let's be careful now people, don't let any of your friends see you at a school affair, they may laugh at your interest in school activities and you might be kicked out of their "clique".

I could rationalize and say that Westview doesn't want your precious support if you served it on a silver platter, and maybe that's the easiest. Or maybe I could make a plea, on behalf of the interested minority, for more spirit in school events (this newspaper being one of them), but that may be asking a little too much. Actually 'kiddies' it's up to you.

This article may or may not serve its purpose. At any rate it will give most of you pseudos a good laugh, eh.

Try and find time at 3:20, while on your way home, to think about it.

letters to the editor

Dear Editor:

Recently there has been a great disturbance among some students over the fact that the library has banned the use of records, other than their own, during school hours. Their argument is that too much noise is created, not by the music, but by the students stomping their feet, snapping their fingers, singing, etc.

Personally I think the librarians are ABSOLUTELY RIGHT. There's nothing worse than being interrupted by Jason & the Junkies singing "Violence is Greasy", while thumbing through the Memiors of Winston Churchill's early childhood, Vol. 3.

The solution perhaps lies not in banning the use of records, but rather by incorporating room 106 into an audio-visual wing of the library permanently or during the 3 lunch periods.

If things remain the same as they are now, it will remain just as noisy since the people who caused the original disturbance are not disturbing the people by clowning around and talking. Better we should solve the problem by creating a place for them to play their records than have the librarians get sore throats.

Brad McCannell

Dear Editor:

Having read it and not meaning to sound like a Blockhead, I find Tony Hudson's little piece of literatire the most close-minded article I have read in quite sametire.

I feel that there has been little thought to how the teaching of

sex, from a teacher's point of view, should be approached. I think it would be just as simple for the teachers to use "gutter" language to explain a great deal in the course, but I also think that by high school most of us have reached a level of maturity and intelligence to have sex education taught in an adult fashion.

Keri

through the looking glass - by Barry Hudson

AN INTERVIEW WITH MR. DIACHUN

Mr. Diachun, who claims to be pretty old, has a 21 year old daughter, a dog named Tony, a guitar, a house in Mississauga, and oh yes, a wife. He was brought up in Toronto and has since travelled to the United States and the British Isles. After flopping as a boy scout, Mr. Diachun, now interested in both teaching and theatre, flipped the proverbial coin of decision and has been heads now for 6 years.

In the morning, Mr. Diachun rolls out of the right side of the bed, wakes and feeds Tony, and then rouses his wife. For breakfast he quickly eats 3 cigarettes and a glass of orange juice, defiantly brushes his teeth with "Brand X", and then trots merrily off to work. After a hard day at the office, Mr. Diachun dons his jeans and relaxes with his guitar and the current folk music journal.

When asked what he thought of the younger generation, he replied, "Not bad", but he doesn't like kids who do things just to be "in". He likes mature students who keep up their standards as he seems to be able to communicate with them better. Mr. Diachun is a thoughtful person who likes to try and help people, his main concerns being a cure for cancer and the ridding of human prejudices. He is interested in progress and change but believes that some of the old and best traditions in life should be kept.

What does he like?--action, traditional folk music, progressive people, sports, students who think for themselves, people who know what they are doing, and of course, his dog. He also likes travelling, the north country, trees, solitude, and sleeping in.

What does he dislike?--people who create unintentional faux pas, students who have no excuse for not doing their homework, time schedules, and newspaper stories that lie or twist the truth.

My final question, "If you were given one wish, what would you wish for?"

The answer, "Peace".

Mr. Diachun, the newspaper staff salutes you.

mainlining #1 - by andy gayson

THE GUN

Along with Led Zepplin another hard rock group has emerged from England. Like The Cream this group also only consists of three players: Paul Curtis (bass), Adrian Curtis (lead guitar), and Louis Farrell (drums). The Gun: plays hard rock, as admitted by Louis, but with a new twist, it's orchestrated. Listening to the album, you get the feeling that you are listening to Tommy (The who). The only instrumental cut is "Ruperts Travels" Which is a hard rock version of "Classical Gas" by Mason Williams. The heaviest cut is also the most delicate, "It won't be Long (Heartbeat)" absorbs you into the song and depends basically on guitar and drums. It starts with chanting in the distance, which speedily catches up to you and carries you away, among sighs, drums and guitar. "Sunshine", arranged along the lines of a pop opera is undoubtedly the most fantastically presented song to emerge from anywhere in the last year. All I can say about this album is--WOW!

mainlining #2 - by Jennifer smith

The most under-rated and under-appreciated album out at the moment is by a Canadian (wow) blues oriented group, "McKenna Mendleson Mainline". The album, "Stink" is inappropriately named. It is a very heavy album sounding best out at full volume. The group is made up of Mike McKenna on guitar, Joe Mendleson (the speed freak) on acoustic, vocals, and harmonica, Tony Nolasco on drums and Mike Harrison on bass. Many of you will remember McKenna from the Apostles. He was always outstanding on guitar but has really outdone himself now. The heaviest song on "Stink" is "She's Alright.", about some chick who weeps like a willow tree. Its good hard blues. This song is followed closely by "Watch out" which is terrific. "Mainline" is strictly blues and is just too much. "Beltmaker" is a mythical song revised for those who just can't take it. "Stink" was written in London, England while they were touring. It depicts versatility and lots of heavy talent. Don't take my word for it, catch the album yourself. What else can I say but it "Stinks". Too Much!!

book review - by Richard Lavery

DICK GREGORY'S "NIGGER"

This book is probably the best book of its kind on the market. It is the autobiography of Dick Gregory and the real and true prejudices and hatred he fought all his life.

The book isn't just a surface novel where there is nothing to write so trash is filled in. It is deep, sensitive and shocking of what the average American Negro must go through. You must read this book to really understand why the American Negro has had it with everyone. Nigger is not a book which is biased, nor is there really any prejudice towards the races by the author.

Nigger is reality, it has happened, it is happening, and it will happen again.

"A POEM"

He stood before me as the oak before the flower,
Strong, hardened, and massive.
And I trembled as the grass to the wind.
And saw nothing but his hand
As he lifted me from my life into his.

Through his eyes, my image returned to me
There was nothing--I was nothing
I had been betrayed by other mirrors
I had become, quite unknowingly, empty
And to him, I was a shell immediately not Worth keeping.

To secure the hold of his hand, I changed
Overnight it seemed. My eyes were quickly widened
Migod, the things I had not seen.
No sooner were these consumed when others appeared
And the cycle will never cease, and neither shall I.

Yet, how very much I try.
I can never run to meet him
For my energy has been but
A particle of that which he contains
And as time will never rest, neither will he.

But, I whisper his words to myself, as I walk by the sea
And the echo of his thoughts will from my mind disperse
Hosting with the wind to other seas
When I am heavy enough to leave footprints in the sand.

Linda Leger 12A

NEVER LOVE A STRANGER

Call no man foe, but never love a stranger,
Build up no plan, nor any star pursue.
Go forth with crowds, in loneliness is danger,
Thus nothing God can send
And nothing God can do,
Shall pierce your peace my friend.

(from the novel "Never Love a Stranger")
Jennifer Garayt 11B

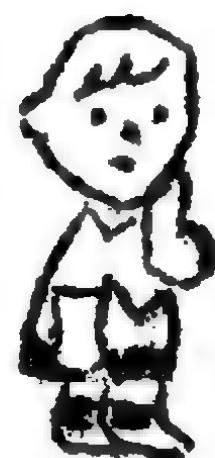
sports - by caesar ortepi

Football Scores: Senior

Emery - 7 ; Westview - 6
Jefferies - 28 ; Westview -22
Boylen - 6 ; Westview 13
Bathurst - 24 ; Westview - 0
Henry - 3 ; Westview - 7

here i am, nonchalantly
presenting the
fourth
profound
edition
of

The
Council
Bull



to our reader:

My dear, wonderful fellow Westviewites. This is the council bull's fourth effort and me and the staff hope you like it.

Exams are coming soon and after that we receive free of cost 1 week's holidays. So this of course will have to be the last issue until at least the middle of April. We hope you enjoy it as much as we enjoy putting it together. See you in April.

from the editor.

P.S. the following people must be thanked in helping put this rag in your hands:

Mrs. P. Leaney, tony hudson, barb varrin, donna morari, barry hudson, dianne preston, gord mckay, liane deutschbein, Janice norman, andy gayson, brad mccannell, graham harwood, bill waicus, frances farraro, Joanne fiore, helen dicks.

COUNCIL BULLETIN

by Brad McCannell

Well, Wrestling has finally rolled around again. Ah--That wonderful time of year when face and armpit meet in a atmosphere of warmth and friendship.

Truly., this is the only time of year when the boys in the P.E. classes can prove J. E. Frasier has nothing on them.

Olympic Wrestling (not to be confused with its violent counterpartas seen on T.V.) has been described as, "A test of strength, skill and timing while fighting someone in your own weight class." However the same 'sport' has also been described as, "A contest where two people crawl around on a mat till their knee's get red, and the one with the reddest knees wins."

But whatever the description wrestling means sweat, and sweat **means** masculinity. The P.E. teachers know it, sports writers know it, and now so do you.

Love & Kisses

Smiling Bill Sweat
XXX
000

P.S. your comments in writing are welcome.

COUNCIL BELCH

by the Prez

to Com

Congr adalations Shelby Klondyke. Westview's first winter carnival has turned out an unequivocal success. The day was right, the sun was kind and almost all of our students turned out to join in the fun and because we received such great support for this first carnival we can be almost sure it will become a yearly event.

On the same note I would like to thank all the staff and students who helped to plan and execute the day. There was a tremendous amount of work involved and it was only the involvement of this small group that made the carnival what it was. Thank you.

In regards to Council policy: Inquiries are spasmodically reaching us, questioning why we don't seem to be having any Friday night dances at Westview. The answer is simply this; they don't appear to be wanted here. When we do plan a dance, nobody buys tickets and we have to cancel. Then, when we do cancel, we get complaints.

Success for a school dance is dependent entirely on student commitment. No amount of pushing or prodding will ensure a dance. It has to be wanted. So the next dance will happen when enough students come to the Council and demand it. We want what you want but we can't get it for you unless you tell us what it is.

To end on a lighter note, get ready for the "Glass Slipper". Yes, Westview's third annual prom is planned and contracted. We've moved on to bigger and better things and we're sure that this prom will be the best ever. The time is 8:30 on April 10th and the place is Castle Loma. The Glass Slipper at Castle Loma; Westview's third year end formal with a distinctly regal air. Tickets will be on sale soon.

AS A SERVICE TO FOOD EATERS

On Thursday, February 19th of 1970 Mrs. Lidia Pichetti with assistance from her sister, Amelia, made Lasagn for the lunch buyers of Westview. Because of the overwhelming response to this food plans have been made by Mrs. Brock, the manageress to serve Italian food every Thursday from now on. Buono!

et ectera

by tony hudson

An interview with bill waicus

Bill Waicus is the co-editor of the yearbook, writer for the Weston Times, and a member of the string ensemble. However, he is best known to Westview as the serious, well modulated voice that comes over the P.A. everyday. Incidentally, he doesn't mind being called "Bible Bill," although he hastens to add, "I am not the religious fanatic that people think I am."

Bill's career as the prayer and Bible reader began early in September of the first year of Westview's existence. One day in Room 203, Bill was asked if he would be interested in doing the Bible reading. He said yes, and he's been doing it ever since.

How did he choose what to read? "Eeney, meeny, miney moe." Bill thinks that in the near future there will be no scripture reading or prayers said in the schools and he doesn't consider this a bad thing. "Religion belongs in the home and in church, not in the school." Bill has not attended church since Sunday School, in 1959. "I don't feel that the person who is truly religious has to go to church. He can simply pick up the Bible and learn. "The Bible was written for the common people."

As far as Westview goes, Bill is mainly concerned with Westview's 69-70 edition of the Park Bench which he says, will be "the best in Toronto." He says it's full of new ideas and features 26 pages of colour. Unfortunately, less than half of the Westview student body will get a copy of the yearbook. Only 464 people, including staff have ordered yearbooks. One hundred and fifty books will be on sale in the spring on a first come, first serve basis.

He attributes this lack of response to the large number of apathetic students. "If you stand in the foyer at 3:20, there is a vacuum created by all the people rushing out," he comments. Bill expects that the Committee for Common Concern will be successful in its attempts to combat student apathy.

Bill is distressed by the lack of emotion displayed by teenagers. "Teenagers are hard people. Music and art can help to let their emotions out." Speaking of music, his favourite composer is Tchaikovsky. He also has a large stack of early Beatle records which he says are collecting dust on a shelf.

here are a few more quotes from Bill:

"The student concil should have the courage to say there will be no more dances, except Special events like athletic nights and the prom."

"Why should only the grade 13's have a common room? It's discrimination. There should be an all people common room."

"Anyone who is taking drugs (including cigarettes and alcohol) is opting out, trying to build up false confidence. The parents are concerned about sex when they should be concerned about drugs."

"I am personally against the wearing of slacks by girls. They might as well go all the way and cut their hair short if they really want to be unfeminine."

thanks, Bill

music

from andy gayson

Led Zeppelin II

Once again the Zeppelin have come up with a winner. As their first album, this album also centers around loud music. But there is one major difference, II is better arranged and produced (as the first by Jimmy Page) with the center of attention on quality and not quantity. The music is pleasing with electric and acoustic cuts interspliced, from rough eg. (Whole lotta love) to soft and gentle, eg. (Thank You and Ramble On). Unfortunately, Zeppelin has chosen a terrible label to record on. They use a recording that is too low, so therefore, they have to be played at a Niger level than most albums. The album's stereo arrangement is beautiful, the sound tracks from speaker to speaker, giving the effect that the instruments are moving around the room.

ATHLETIC BOOSTER 69/70

Next year the BAA & GAA will not be getting any funds from the Board of Education and may therefore suffer a deficit of approximately \$1200.00. In order to alleviate the pain, your Student's Council, BAA, & GAA, got together and dicussed the possibilities of fund raising during the school year ending June '70.

The idea came up of having fund raising activities. During which, we hope to have many operations in which YOU, the students of Westview can be involved.

The following is a list which you can look out for:

- 1 ATHLETIC NIGHTS
- 2 ASSEMBLIES
- 3 RETURN OF THE RADIO STATION
- 4 PARTICIPATION NIGHTS
- 5 CONTESTS & GAMES
- 6 POP WILL BE SOLD DURING LUNCH PERIODS
- 7 DANCES

Any other suggestions to raise money (LEGALLY) are invited,
just give them to your BAA or GAA rep.
One other thing, we need BODIES, there are hundreds of places
where you could fit in, just come out.

by graham harwood

literature

compiled by donna morari and barb varrin

I lived the last day on earth
The sun pulsating against the sky
Struggling to stay alive
The quiet din over the land
People whispering
Birds floating
Earth rolling
Heads turning
I felt free
At last
And then
The fire **-Kant out**

Janice Norman

The Sound of the city
Like the roar of a lion
Strong but pointless
Caged in
Blindly moving
Robot like
When we take over
We won't destroy
It's against our principles
We'll take away the bars.
And give them convex's **or** concave's
We'll rip their minds apart
And then the tiny figures
They'll expand
And once again they shall
Overpower us.
Ahl What a fate awaits you all
If...
You don't destroy yourselves first.

WARM BEER BLUES

HERE ALL ALONE I SIT; ALL ALONE
NOBODY SEES OR HEARS MY TTBUBLES
ALL ALONE WITH LIFE, WITH MANY A CARE
PEOPLE ON THE STREET
PEOPLE I MEET, THEY JUST STARE
NOBODY'S PROBLEMS BUT THEIR OWN
ONLY THEIR'S SEEM TO BE IMPORTANT
BURDENS ON THEIR SHOULDERS
THE HATE AND CONTEMPT IN THEIR EYES SMOULDERS
TOO PROUD OR LAZY TO DO ANYTHING
THRU LIFE THEY PLOD
CONIVING AND CHEATING **TO** BE THE BEST
NOT GIVING A DAMN FOR THE REST
SOME FALL BY THE SIDE
SOME RUN AWAY AND HIDE
THE REST THEY JUST SNEER
HAPPY WITH TOO MANY KIDS AND A WARM BOTTLE OF BEER
DRIVES ME INSANE, WHILE I FALL INTO THE BOTTOMLESS PIT OF MY
TROUBLED MIND
THINK I'LL HAVE ANOTHER BREAKDOWN
THINK I'LL LAUGH, SOCK IT TO ME BROTHER
AND TOMORROW I'LL JOIN THE REST
COMPETE FOR THE BEST, FALL BY THE SIDE
AND BE HAPPY WITH TOO MANY KIDS AND A WARM BOTTLE OF BEER
YOU SAY YOU'RE MY FRIEND, I'LL CUT MY HAIR
AND HAVE A BATH, I'LL WORK
FROM NINE TO FIVE AND RETIRE AT SIXTY-FIVE
SORRY FRIEND, SOCK IT TO SOMEONE ELSE
THINK I'LL HAVE ANOTHER BREAKDOWN, DRIVE ME INSANE
SORRY FRIEND BUT YOU'RE TOO HAPPY WITH
TOO MANY KIDS AND A WARM BOTTLE OF BEER
WELL SORRY FRIEND I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO PUT YOU DOWN FOR A WHILE
UNTIL YOU CHANGE TO MY ONLY STYLE.
THEN WE'LL SOCK IT TO YOU FROM NINE TO FIVE AND RETIRE
YOU AT SIXTY-FIVE THAT IS IF YOU'RE STILL ALIVE
AND ALL THE TIME YOU'LL BE HAPPY WITH TOO MANY KIDS
AND A WARM BOTTLE OF BEER.

by Andrew Gayson

books

by andy gayson

Stranger in a Strange Land

There are many books that can be called Science Fiction, but how many can be called Religious Fiction as well? Well one can, and that is "Stranger in a Strange Land". It's all about the man from Mars, Mike Valentine Smith, who came to earth "with powers and abilities not known to mortal man". He sees the chaos and confusion here on earth, and decides that he's going to teach us the ways of Mars. Naturally, like the last one who tried, he gets crucified; a fitting end for someone who doesn't fit. It's a good book--maybe you'll learn something about your fellow man.

MEATY NEWSPAPER ARTICLE

Now, I've been hearing some nasty rumours lately. I hear there's a war in Vietnam, some people starving in Biafra, some students not getting what they want, some blacks not getting what is theirs, some air getting black, some meatheads getting in high places, some poor whp can't get out of low places, some people building banks, some people using them and all sorts of mean and nasty things. Now I don't usually take to that kind of talk but I happen to know that those rumours are all true. The reason I've been hearing these rumours is because all you nice young people have been a'whooping and a'hollering and jumping up and down and yelling and talking and listening and crying and going to protests, and love-ins and riots and such because you don't like what's happening. Now mind you, that's okay, be ause that means you've been listening and watching and analysing and thinking for yourself and thats all neat and I know you're out there now. But I've been sitting here a'pondering for a while and I figure it's high time that you good people had a,rest. You see, while you've been thinkitg and talking and protesting and all that neat stuff, you've been forgetting some of the things in life that aren't quite so bad.

If you stopped to look up from under your protest sign you'll see the sky, colour it blue for beautiful. Now if you look down you'll see the grass, take your shoes off and walk in it. On your way to the protest meeting, stop and say hello to the little kid playing in the sand. Whistle **back** to the birds on your way to the seminar on Viet Nam. Cancel this Saturday's riot and go dig the park with your chic. Go find some friends and talk about things that you like to talk about. Yes siree, that's what you lads want, a rest. You ought to be laughing, dancing, singing good songs, and eating popcorn in the park with your girl. Yes sir, just like I did, when I was a boy.....

by barry hudson





an opening word

this will be the second last edition of the council bull. that means there is one more to go IF eNerything comes off. there isn't much for me to aay except that there is so much to do and so little time to do it in, look around you and lend a hand.

thanks to;

bill, waicus tony hudson, brad me cannell(who?), donna morari, dianne preston, barb marrin, linda leonard, c.1., ken halbach rick lavery, andy gayson, liane deutschbein, barry hudson, less apathy more smiles, inspiration, beauty and mrs. leaney (both are synonymous), claudia ortepi and some heart-lifting 16th century philosopher who wrote the following:

Deisderata -

Go placidly amid noise and haste. Remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible without surrender, be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly and listen to others, even the dull and ignorant, they too have their story. Avoid loud and aggressive persons, they are vexations to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others you may become vain and bitter: for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. Keep interested in your own career however humble: it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution tia your business affairs, for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to the virtue there is, many people strive for high ideal and everywhere life is full of heroism. Be yourself especially no not feign affection neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is perennial as the grass. Take kindly the counsel of the years gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shiela you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaginings. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline be gentle with yourself. You are a child of the universe, no less than the trees and the stars you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should. Therefore be at peace with God, wherever you conceive him to be and whatever your labours and aspirations in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul. With all its shame, drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be careful. Strive to be happy.

Found in Old Saint Paul's Church
Dated 1691.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR

Dear Sir:

Definitions for masculinity are undergoing change in our culture. Historically, masculinity referred to muscular strength and the ability to protect. The "Prince Valiant" swinging his singing sword could serve as the model for manhood defending spouse and country. Wars are no longer fought with swords, and rifles are already obsolete. The scientist the engineer, and the technician prepared to "push the button" are the present day Prince Valiants. They do not swagger, and they may have troubles picking up, muscleless swinging, a heavy sword. Although muscular strength and skill are still admirable qualities, their identification with masculinity is waning.

The male who will not have difficulty in this era of change is he who can develop his masculinity around other kinds of strengths. These are inner strengths that give him the courage to admit his mistakes and not be shattered by them; that render him unafraid to make himself heard; that make him dedicated to his work and help him influence the course of events around him. This self-actualizing male is one who is not a "yes man" at work or a nonentity at home, but one whose moral strengths and values make him a masculine model for a son to identify with and for a woman to love.

bw

bw: What can I say but thank-you. This is something that has been needed for a long time.

Editor.

PROBING GARBAGE WITH BRAD McCANNELL

DO IT!!!!

Well lets see now, industry says a little pollution never hurt anyone, the French say we have 18 years to live on this planet, and the Canadian gives us 10 years to clean up our act.

What are they all talking about? Pollution. Yeah, only this time it isn't a school lecture like how your right arm will fall off if you smoke pot. This is ,here, now.

So what can you do? "I'm not polluting anything, it's them factories that pollute." TOMMYROT!!!!!!! Pollution is made up of waste--garbage. When was the last time you threw a cigarette package on the ground? Yesterday, today? Five minutes ago maybe? Probably, we all do it. Look at the front of the school. That stuff, combined with the poison in the air, is going to kill us! US!!! Not our childrans chtlidren so that we can shove it away for a decade or two like has been done in the past. It's going to get US!!! And we just ist and watch it happen while there is so many constructive things that can be done.

I gave up Dr. Pepper. Those that know me will realize the significance of the statement. I'm a Dr. Pepper addict. But since Dr. Pepper is only available in cans I have sworn it off because cans are a major part of the problem of garbage since they don't decompose but merely rust and remain garbage. You figure out how many cans your family uses in one day, then multiply by the population of Canada, and then multiply that figure by 365 and you will find the number of cans in the garbage at the end of an average year in Canada

For example, if your mother was to use just 3 cans a day, in one year she would have accumulated 1095 cans. Multiply by the number of people in Canada and you get 2,190,000,000 pieces of needless permanent garbage annually from Canada. Imagine the tremendous amount of waste the U.S. created from cans alone. This is not even taking into account non-returnable bottles, toothpaste tubes, and other permanent garbage.

Coloured tissue is another big offender since although the tissue itself will dissolve, the chemicals that give it colour don't and they contaminate the water.

What else can you do? Get your father to bring up the matter of pollution and at his next union meeting or correspondence. After all, most of your parents will be alive long enough to enjoy choking to death.

Talk him out of the popular illusion that the only thing a union should demand is money. The union is there to protect his rights, air is not only a right but a necessity.

¹ Yell at your mother to start buying a low phosphate detergent instead of "white, bright" detergent that promise a bright wash and green lakes. Talk her out of the "white bright plight" so she can enjoy her clean wash 15 years from now.

Write some letters to your aldermen, mayor, Prime Minister.

Join pollution probe or G.A.S.P., or even start your own organization within the school. I'm sure the other groups would welcome the competition.

JUST DO SOMETHING!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Don't leave it for someone else to do--after all would you leave it to someone else to duck if a gun was at your head?

The air can never be brought brought back to it's original condition, but we can make it livable--something we breathe instead of chawl

Naturally there will be those who say, "Well one little can won't make any difference." But that's how it started, firestone smoke stacks 200 feet tall, then--then two smoke stacks, then four smoke stacks 300 feet high, then 6 smoke stacks, then..... remember "Every little bit hurts!"

Kids today underestimate their power"far too much. Our power lies not making demands on others to solve the problems, but rather to organize our numbers and tackle the problem ourselves, even if nothing world-shaking comes of it, "It's better to light one candle, than to curse the darkness.

IF YOU'RE NOT PART OF THE SOLUTION--
YOU'RE PART OF THE PROBLEM!!!

DO SOMETHING!!!!!!!!!!

TRTERARY COLUMN - compiled by:

DONNA MORARI
BARB VARRIN

Notions

Big, soft shadows
 surrounded by keepers
Blended, harmony
 throughout
Notions of infinity
 are close at hand.
What do you seek?

Greying walls and confinements
Fall prey to notions of justice,
Committing to memory, bells,
Pealing songs of the suffering.

In the prescence of solitude
Mediation is fashionable.
The forest calls its wonders
 and total trust
Its intimacy has been felt...
 before...long before
We are playing old games and only
Sometimes praying for a future.

I have seen long distances fade into
Big, soft shadows
 surrounded by keepers
Blended, as harmony throughout.

And yet with
 notions of infinity
 notions of justice
 grey skies, muddy fields
 railroad blues...

In all of this,
 What do we look for?

by-linda leonard

Pax est morta₁
Peace is dead,
 Shot down by careless duck hunters.

by-c.l.

into a concise satirical work of genius.

The surface story of *Mash* is quite simple and jocular. The story envelopes around the story of :.;:o surgeons serving their forced duty in the Tj. E. any. Durninr e movie they are confronted with mriny sitaatien Olich result in hysteria. Their zany antics b-co:.,e apart of the lives of +2.e, rest of the personal within the camo, Their iselonl adventures ta':e them from a "lood bathed service:an on an operation toile to a ham radio set. Their hobbies fr.l'ge fro trw ether the woman en the base are true blonds or not, to giving the los supper crdea3e to the best equipped fsn:List, All is roant to l..e few yet much deve3eps into most ep'e)fe. char ters are so deep and overwhelming tht the: eoi.riaei the actions of their ca:reZ;ee with little stress. The entxs rs vsr :weet ore snort but most uf.exlse. ted. It could be a:eali zed to :_e,ealw:eele' ::a'mous .;or(2.e, 'Drama is a play within a plow, foe reel life is a ple,v al.so, and all the world's a stage." It is :Like a m-- for the first tire viewing himself as he really is aeJ not ohat he sees. The entire =vie is baed on this =Jacny, but it is the ending l':hich confirms it. You w:ll surely terterstand whet I =an when you see_ it for yourself.

As for the symblie significance of the movie, it is what you might ory, sekening to see the reality of life. It was the author's purpose to shock yoa to the mayinum degree, and for this his use if moo; and humour justifies his, =ails. While you watch and laugh at your heerts consent you vices the gory sight of blood bathed men and the 1121surilounte,ble paes and discomforts which these men face. The author has trapped you into has own little world and has with much sucess tortured you to beccme a sadist and a traitor to your fellow man. It is not until you have viewdd the entire movie that the truth of the matter really hurts. Agan the ending justifies the author's means in the most dramatic way possible. Although the ending is short and quite serene it is this scene which summarises :Lan as a rational being. Its signifzance can be le'ompared to an exert from T.S.Eliot's poem of the Prickly pear."The world will brIt end in a band but in a whimper." After such a long hard fought war where millions die so that others may live the movie ends in a whimper .

rick lanry

ET CETERA

THE UNIVERSITY AS POOL HALL

From the dawn of time the Pool Hall has been a Hall of ill repute. It therefore follows that "young hoodlums" or "whippersnappers" have been shooting pool ever since.

At first the Trouble young Johnny was gettin' into, gambling and reading dime store novels and falling in with a crowd of scarlet women.

Later on in history, our parents worried about our older brothers, who skipped school and went to the Pool Hall. "Could he be smoking cigarettes?" thermondered. Johnny didn't get into trouble, he just wanted to wear his leather jacket and curse and drink and be a "regular-fella".

Ah, those were the good old days. That was before the Big Cleanup. Pool Halls became Billiard Parlours, overnight. No longer did the Pool Hall have a friendly, dingy atmosphere. They became well lighted, with thick carpets, suitable for your maiden aunt or girlfriend. Soon the Pool Hall was a place for the entire family. Just like a Walt Disney movie. It was a blow to alienated youth. The parents relaxed. Johnny was a beaten youth. He turbed in his leather jacket (with authentic axle grease) for a beige business suit, and went off to work in a Kleenex factory..

But domestic tranquility did not last long. Johnny's younger brother, Freddy, was soon to get the house into an unheard uproar. Freddy got into the habit of going up to the local University. In ancient times his parents would have bragged about Fred's iniative and intelligence. But times have changed. The University has become the modern Pool-Hall--the new Hall of Ill Repute.

Fredrs '.parents were worried. After all, wasn't his hair a little too long? And what about those strange people he was bringing in at all hours of the day. And now he was going up to the University--and hanging around with those pot smoking anarchist students. They thought that Freddy was getting_ into trouble. This time they weren't going to be permissive like they had been with Johnny.

First they burned their copy of "Baby and Child Care". Then they began to get tough. Freddy was searched every-time he came into the house. He was forbidden to go near the University, and his friends were not allowed to visit him at home. This tried and true traditional approach worked.. Freddy left home two days later.

Now he's working in a coffee house downtown and taking an advanced course in Chemistry at the University. He spends most of his free time blowing up Kleenex factories.